

FURNATION™

The logo for 'FURNATION' is rendered in a stylized, metallic, blue and silver font. A hand with orange, clawed fingers is shown holding a small globe of the Earth, positioned behind the letter 'N'. The background of the entire cover is a dark, starry space with a large, menacing, brown, demonic face with glowing yellow eyes at the top. Below the face, a large, muscular, brown, demonic figure with a red cape and glowing red eyes is shown. The figure is surrounded by flames and a large, glowing orange and yellow sun or star in the bottom right corner.

Issue #8

Art and Stories by:
**Helmeet El Gato,
Cyberklaw, Kadath,
Tak, Growly Genet
and Grrrwolf!**

Valcher '06

Mature Content. Adults Only!

Table of Contents

Page 01 - Initiation by *Helmeet El Gato*.

http://www.furnation.com/helmeet_el_gato/

<http://www.helmeetelgato.com.ar/>

Page 09 - The Fall of Captain Triumph

by *Cyberklaw*.

<http://www.FurNation.com/Cyberklaw/>

Page 20 - The Encounter by *Kadath*.

<http://www.furaffinity.net/user/kadath062/>

Page 31 - T.A.K. - *The Case of the Dancing Doe Chapter 2*

by *Growly Genet and Tak*.

<http://www.ringtailcafe.com/>

Page 41 - Showcase Artist Gallery

featuring the art of *Grrrwolf*.

<http://www.FurNation.com/Grrrwolf>

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/Grrrwolfartlist/>

<http://www.furaffinity.net/user/grrrwolf>

Front Cover Graphics by Georgi Valchev

Georgi Valchev aka The Archexecutor is currently a student at the Medical University of Varna, Bulgaria. Creating artwork in a variety of genres has been a hobby for him since his early childhood. In his own words, he is a "self-taught" gothic fantasy/sci-fi artist and writer currently trying to divide his time between studying and working on many a personal project. To view more of his artwork, contact him or just to learn a few more facts about him you can visit: <http://archexecutor.furtopia.org/>

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For further information or submissions please contact us at Webmaster@FurNation.com.

Furlands Chronicles's INITIATION

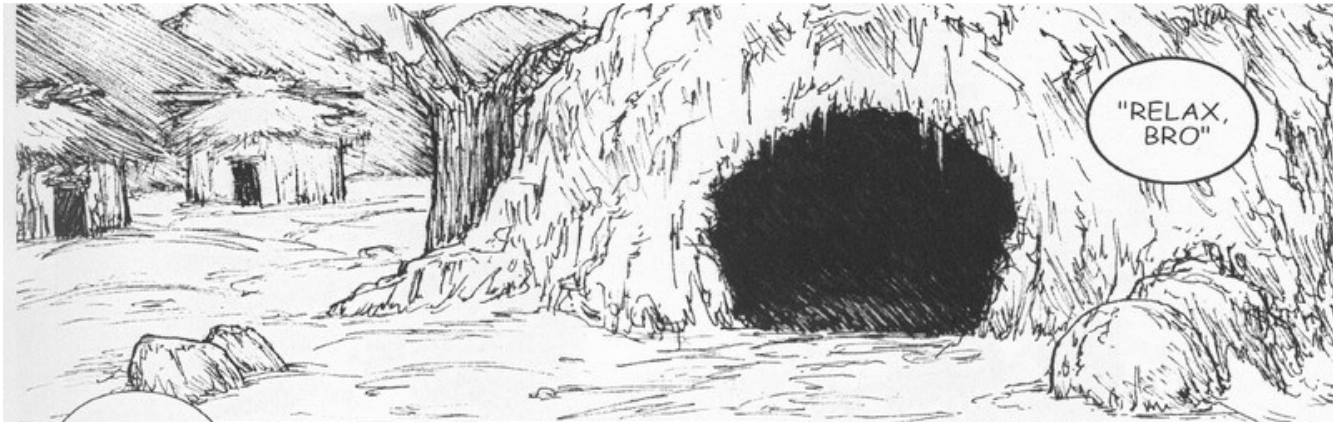


The Amayakhan are a well-known tribal race of well-meaning, brave warriors whom inhabits the steppary rough merciless lands of the Frozen Kingdom. (rule absentia)

In territories where only the strong survive, these fierce in battle but by nature harmless big bears have taken under their wing the weak ones (which result to be everyone else).

According with this purpose, they bind their lives and behaviors to an strict sort of buddhist Bushido, which raise and modeled the Amayakhan cub into an adult, responsible warrior able to measure his passions and primal instincts. The achieving of manhood is a very important step in the life of the Amayakhan bear, marked by an hermetic initiation ritual reserved to the closest members of the Clan, and is often assumed that the initiated one have to pass some sort of ritual test which shall prove and reinforce the values of the tribe.

Gaidh 'n ProtoEncyclopaedia
(apocryphal, often attributed to Arquideon the Alienator)



"RELAX,
BRO"

I KNOW,
BUT...

I'M NOT SURE
I AM READY

I MEAN...



HEHE
DON'T
WORRY

I FELT THE
SAME WAY



LET ME
GUIDE YOU



GLOP!



OOOOHHH...

Hurlands Chronicles's
JESU

INITIATION





GODS,
YOU'RE
TASTY!

SLURP!

PLEASE, BRO...
DO IT NOW,
BEFORE...

BEFORE
I LOSE
THE COURAGE,
FUCK ME!



SURE!

OOH !!!

AHHHH!
AAAAHHH!
AAAAAAHHHHH!

BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

"GODS
YOUR ASS
IS SO
TIGHT!"

IS EASY FOR YOU
TO SAAAAAAAAY!
OH GOODDS!

TAKE IT
EASY
HE

YOU HAVE
NEVER
EVEN STICK A
FINGER IN,
DIDN'T YOU?

UH-HU...
GASP GASP

OH
GODS,
I...!

OH PLEASE
BROTHER

DON'T
STOP!

FUCK
ME!

HARDER !!

DEEPER !!!

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE



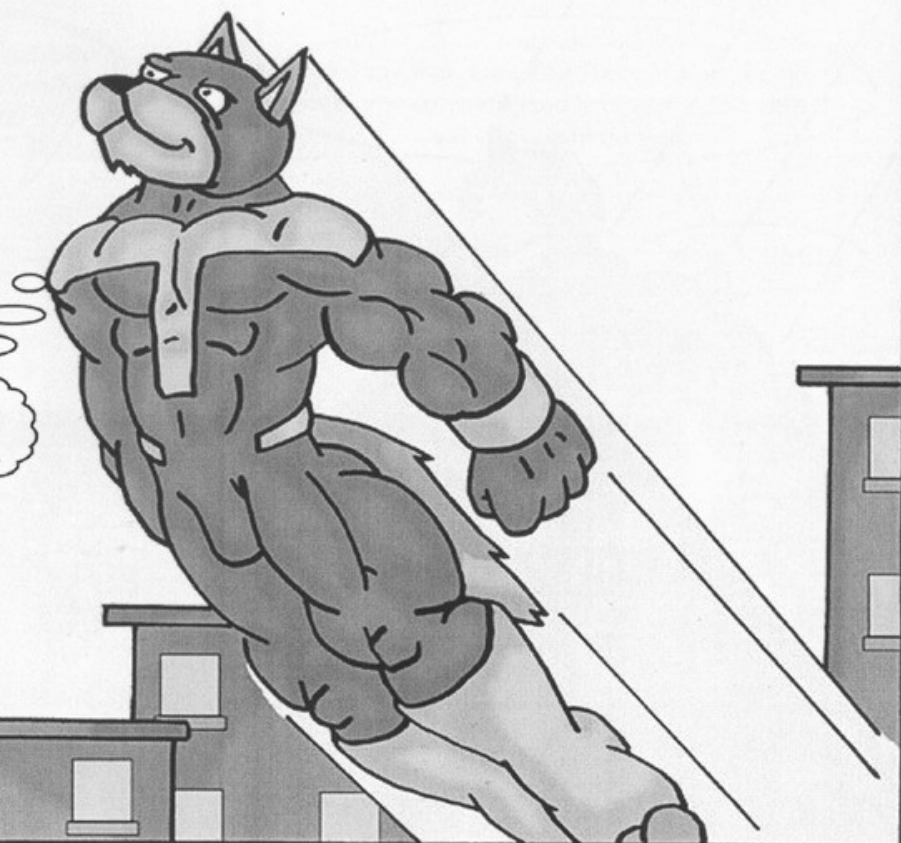


The Fall of CAPTAIN TRIUMPH

by Cyberklaw
www.turnadon.com/cyberklaw

One more circuit
of the city and then I
think I'll head home.

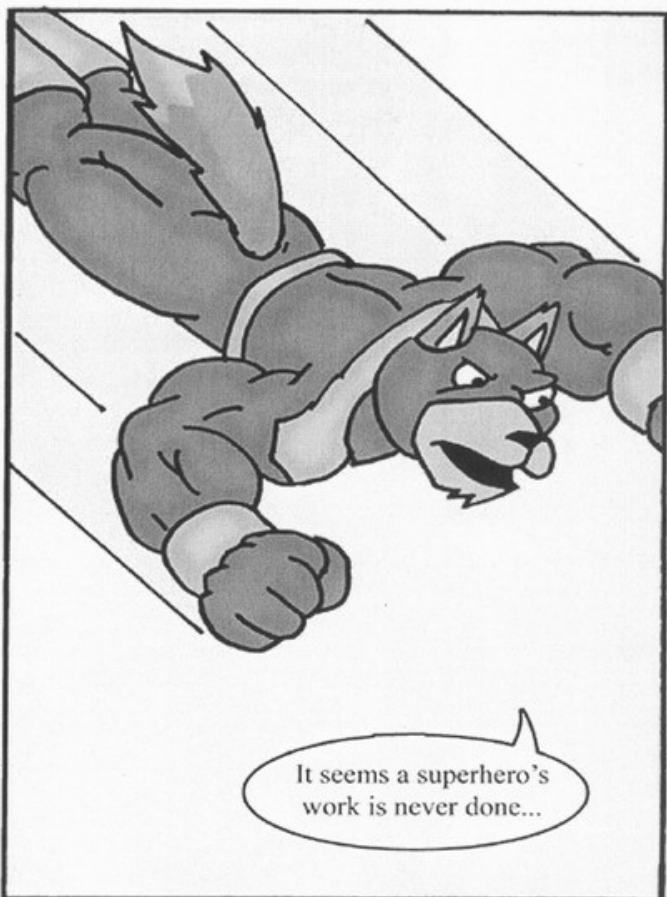
It's been a
busy day, plenty of villains
and criminals dealt with. I'm
looking forward to...



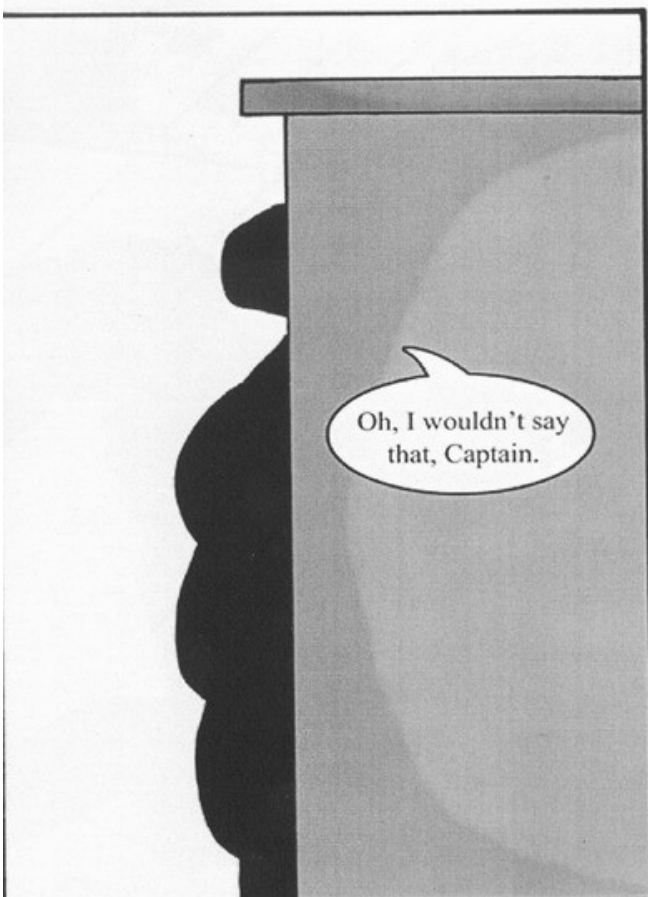
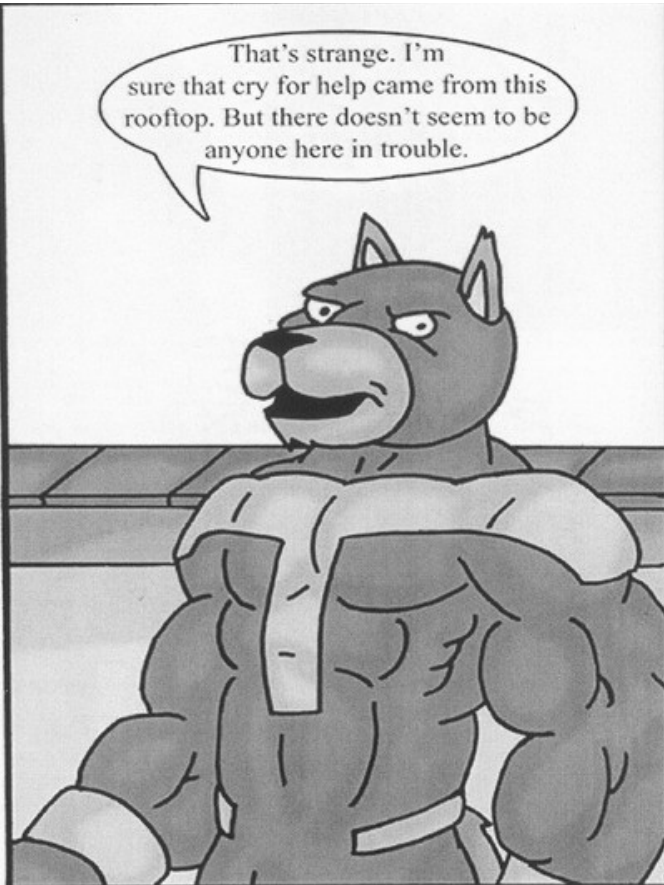
CAPTAIN TRIUMPH! HELP!

Huh?

Someone in
trouble...



It seems a superhero's
work is never done...



Who the hell are you supposed to be? Some kind of supervillain?

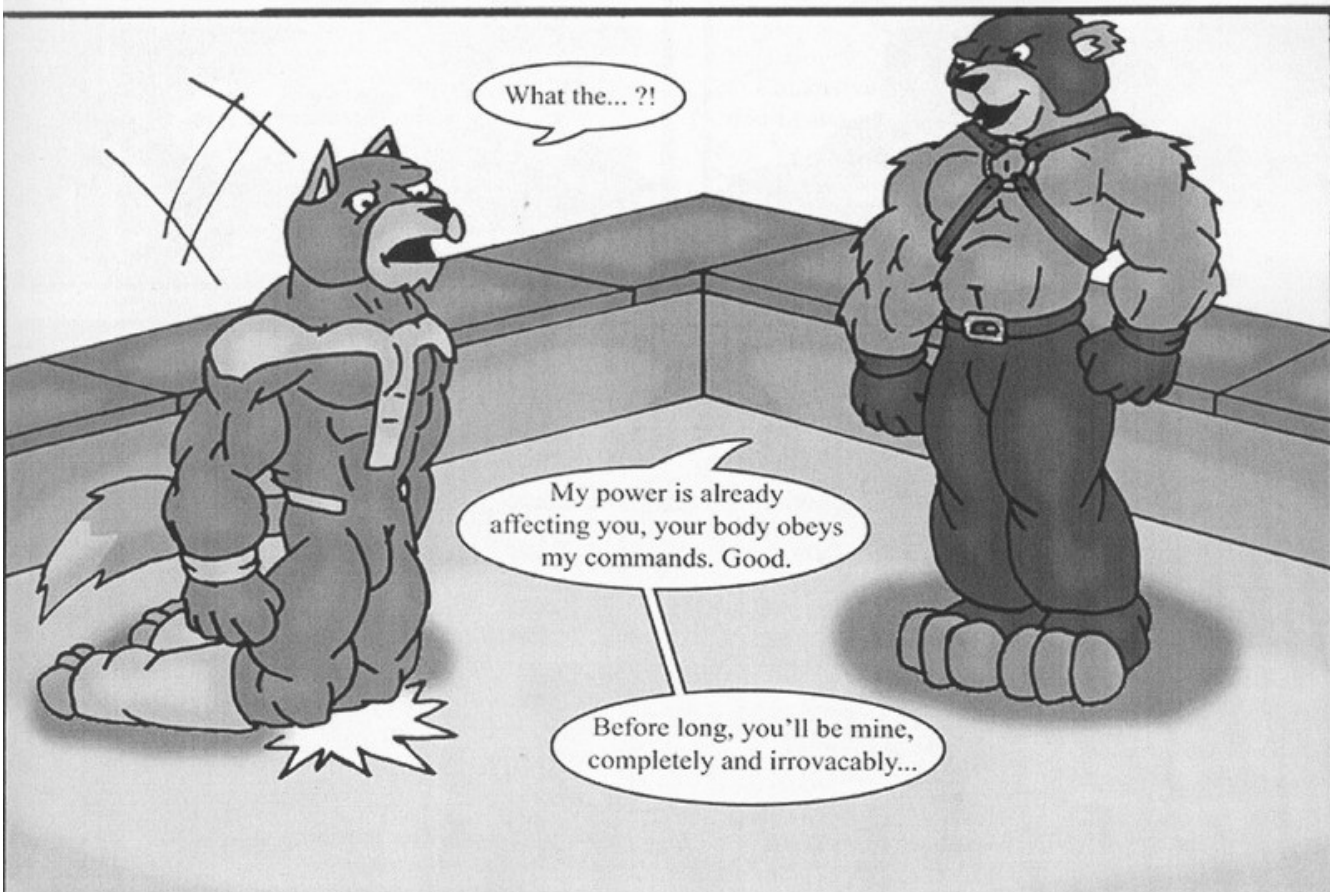


I suppose you could say that. I am The Slave Master. I called out to you so you'd land here and I'd be able to use my power on you.

Now, KNEEL!



What the... ?!



My power is already affecting you, your body obeys my commands. Good.

Before long, you'll be mine, completely and irrevocably...

You see, I have a very special and unusual psionic power. I focus it on a subject, and his mind is gradually enslaved to my will.



I can't move... !



Of course you can't. The body is always first to succumb to my power. I told you to kneel. Your body will be unable to do anything else until I say so.



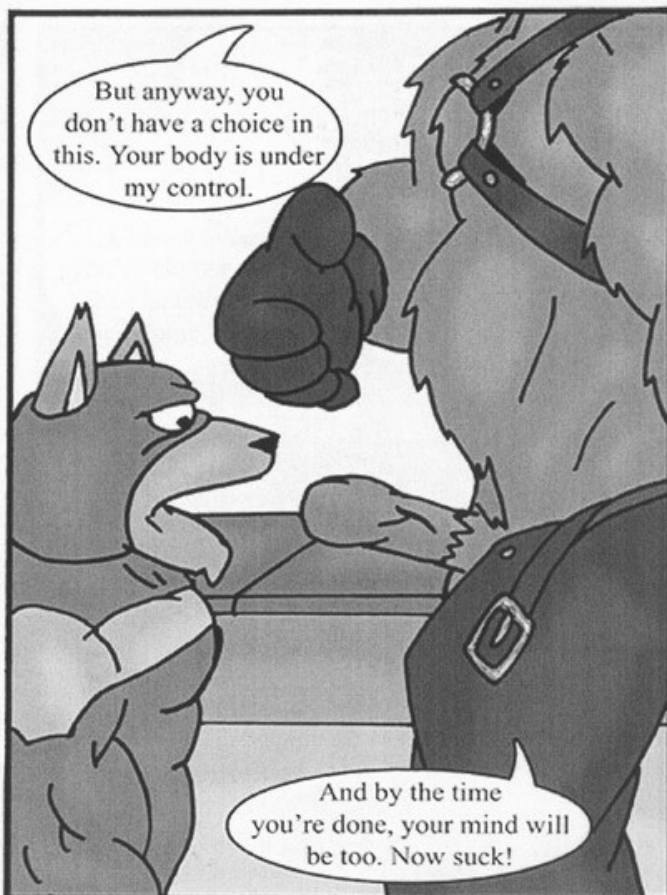
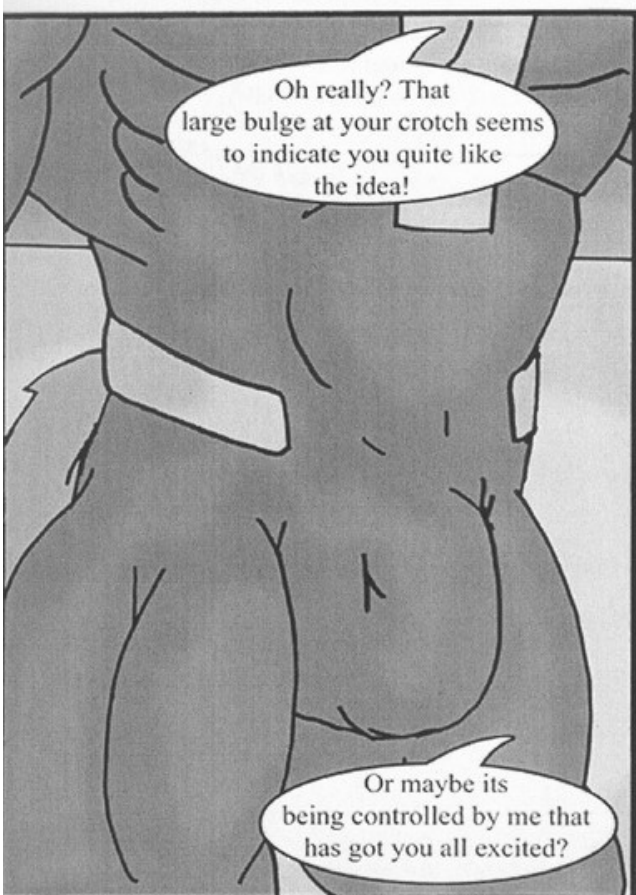
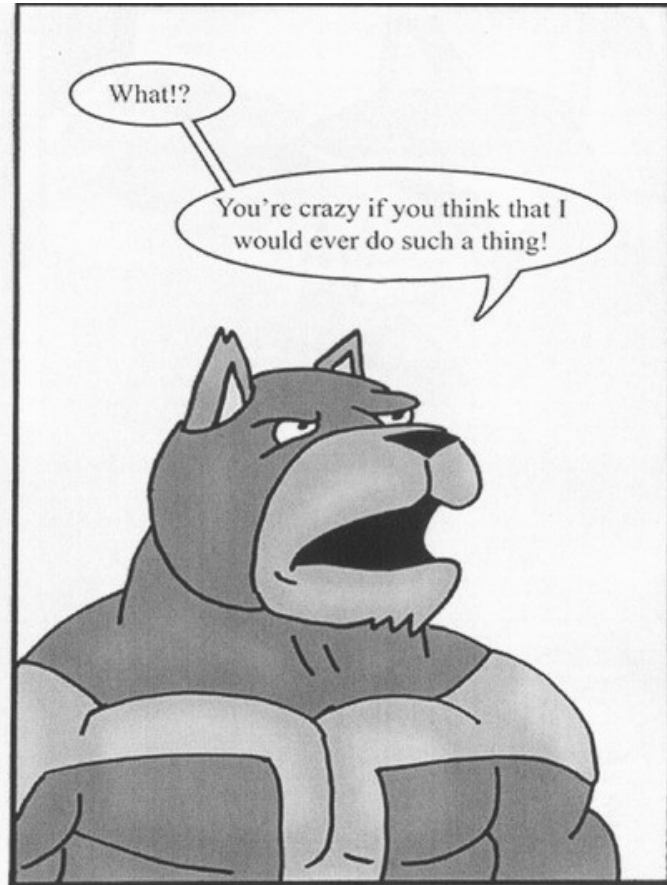
You won't get away with this, you sick, perverted piece of...

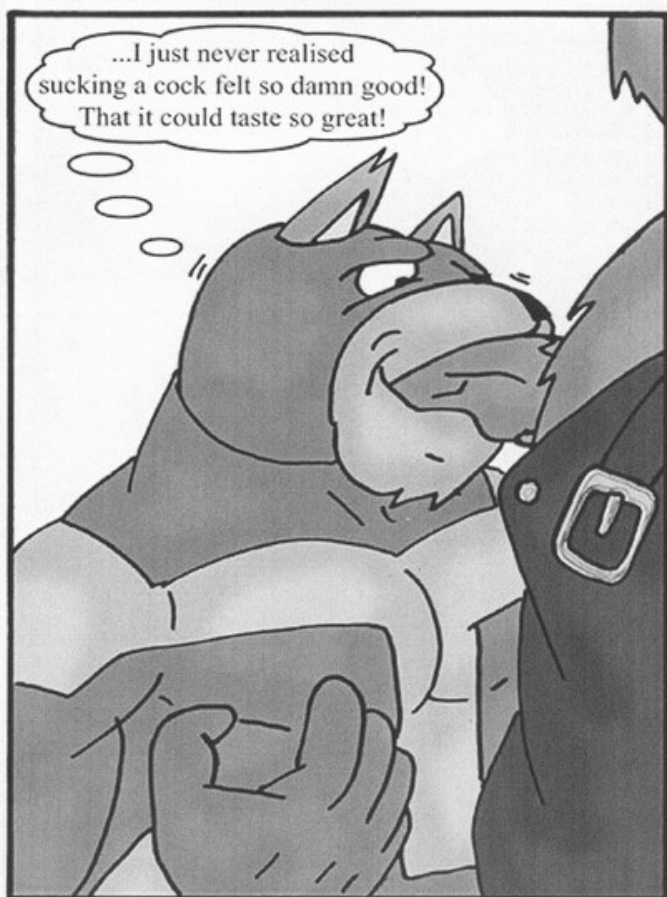
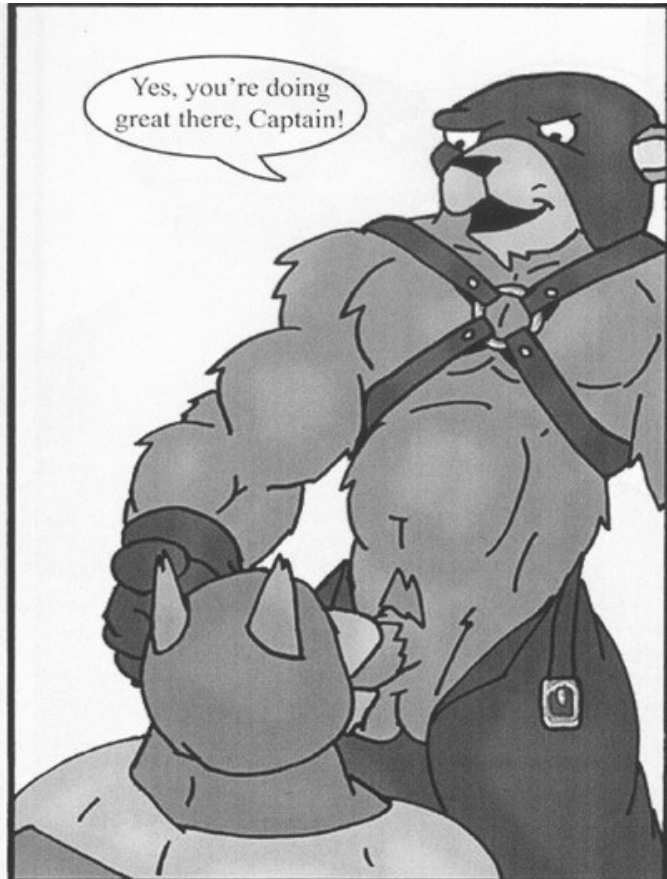
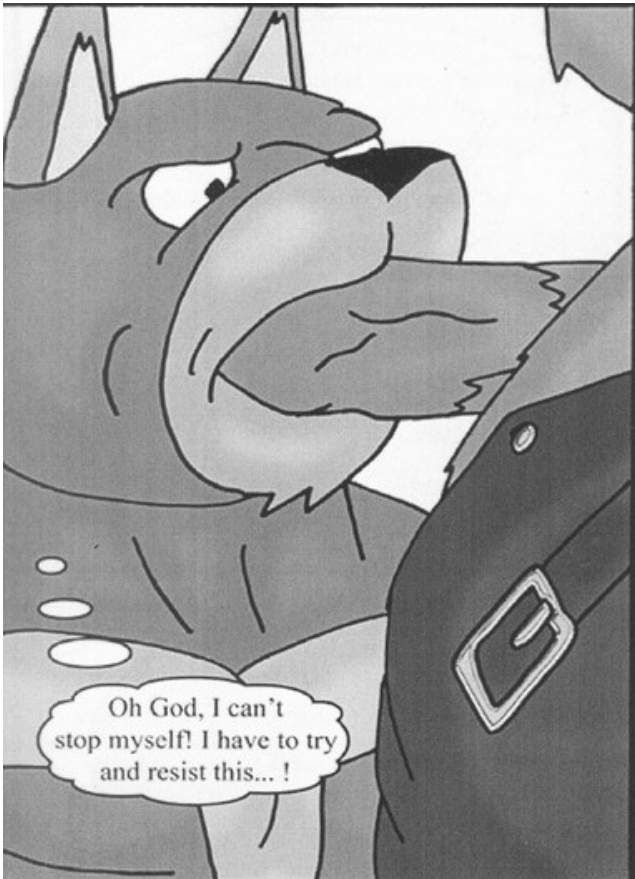


Enough. I have a task for you. Just let me unbuckle myself here...



Err...





Yes...

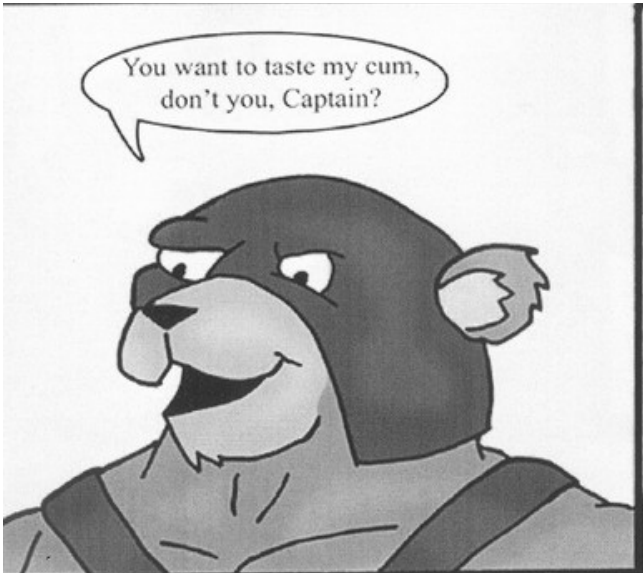
That's fantastic, my dear Captain.
You're really getting into it now, aren't you?

...don't... want...
to stop...

...so damn tasty...

...don't ever
want to stop...

Uhhh...
you're almost
there, Captain...
keep going...



You want to taste my cum,
don't you, Captain?



Yes! Must taste the cum!



Here we...

OOHHHH....
UUUHHHH!

Oh... that was amazing!
You give a great blowjob, Captain!



Now... how do you feel?

Uhh...

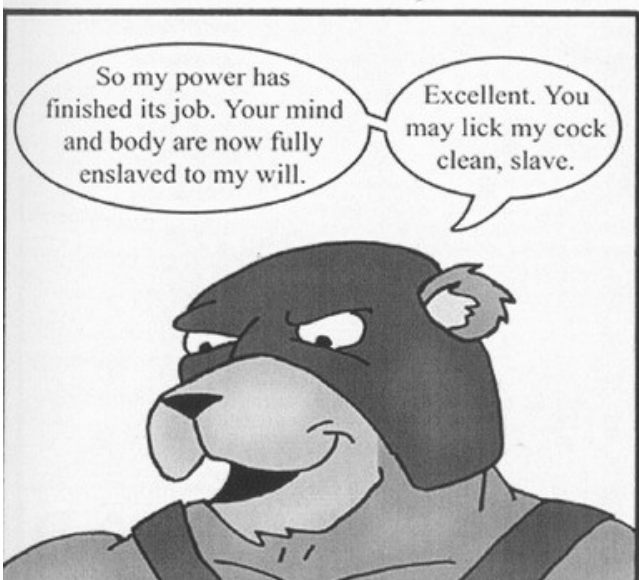


I feel fantastic, Master!
Thank you for allowing me to
suck your magnificent cock!



So my power has
finished its job. Your mind
and body are now fully
enslaved to my will.

Excellent. You
may lick my cock
clean, slave.



Oh, thank you, Master!



You're going to
enjoy spending the rest of your
life as my super-powered
sex slave, Captain.

I'll make sure of it!



THE END

"THE ENCOUNTER"

Written and illustrated by
Kadath

Puzzle and Nyrath © Kadath

Puzzle the giraffe opened the door to her bedroom. It had been a terrific night out on the London town and she had received many compliments on her sparkling black dress and jewelry. Pleased with her night, she entered the bedroom, ready to slip into her nighties and get a good night's rest.

She flipped on the light switch and a dresser lamp illuminated the room. Puzzle saw her bed with its pink curtains and sheets sparkling in a manner similar to her dress. She smiled, appreciating the glimmering beauty of the bed and fondly remembering many nights she had spent in the bed with others. She turned away to look at her mirror as she began to undress herself.

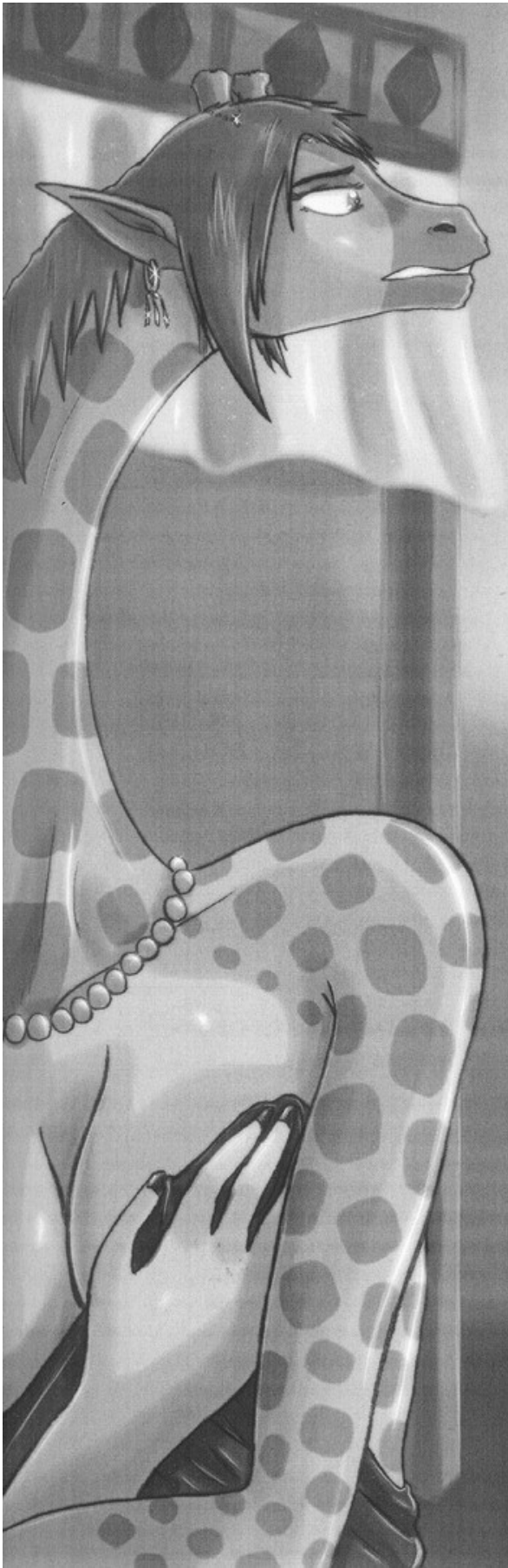
Puzzle slipped the straps of her dress down, exposing her ample breasts. She admired her image in the mirror. Being a giraffe, she was naturally very tall, but she wasn't skinny like most of her kind. She was a rather curvy girl, with large breasts and a plump bottom. Sometimes she felt she was too large, but so far it had done little to stop the flow of dates. She studied her brown spots that covered most of her body except for her hands, feet, and underbelly. Her auburn hair hung low on either side of her face, almost obscuring the gold earrings, horn rings, and a forehead ruby she wore. Around her neck was a pearl necklace. She wore no other jewelry.

Puzzle's eyes suddenly caught sight of a growing shadow in the corner of the room by the lamp sitting on her dresser. The temperature of the room decreased and her exposed nipples grew stiff from the cold. Her eyes grew wide as she saw a blue flame emerge from the black cloud by the dresser, which then took the shape of a bipedal creature. As Puzzle watched dumbstruck the form began to solidify to take the form of a female. Dozens of illuminated points formed across the figure, accenting her arms, legs, and breasts and growing into sharp-edged tribal patterns. A pair of long, antelope-like horns grew out of the top of her head above a pair of pointed ears and a stubby horn grew from her forehead. Six spines sprouted out from her back, three on each side. A long tail with a fluff of fur at the end snaked out from between her legs and fur grew over her forearms and calves.

Now solid, the creature opened her eyes from beneath shocks of messy black hair to reveal a pair of piercing emerald irises. Puzzle warily looked over her shoulder, bringing her dress up to cover her bosom. She looked at the creature smugly leaning against the dresser, bits of blue smoke still trailing off her body. The creature smiled, revealing a set of fangs, and said, "I am Nyrath, a Kadath from the Second Circle. I have chosen you."

Puzzle opened her mouth but no words came out. She stuttered but couldn't bring herself to say anything. Nyrath laughed, and her tattoos glowed brighter for an instant. She flicked her tail like a cat and stood up straight and began to approach the confused and scared giraffe.

"I imagine you're wondering what I am," Nyrath said, slowly moving forward. "Kadaths are daemons, but not quite like the ones you probably imagine. Your philosophers and theologians have always thought of us as punishers, but we are in fact quite the opposite."



Puzzle shrunk back as the daemoness reached for her, but her fear quickly gave way to a sudden rush of warmth as Nyrath's fingertips touched her shoulders. Her body shook and she clenched her thighs together as Nyrath took the straps of the dress from Puzzle's hands and slowly lowered the dress to once again expose Puzzle's lush breasts.

"My, you're quite the find," Nyrath said, licking her lips with a tongue that was decorated in the same fashion as her body. Puzzle blushed but did not try to stop her. Ever since Nyrath first touched her, she had begun to feel a longing she normally reserved for intimate partners. Her legs shook, and since she did not wear any knickers, she could feel her juices run down her inner thighs. She felt embarrassed, but she couldn't figure out why she was so suddenly aroused, unless it was one of the daemons' tricks.

"W-What are you doing to me?" Puzzle finally stammered.

Nyrath looked up into the giraffe's eyes. "Isn't it obvious? I'm seducing you. I'm a lust daemoness. I can arouse you and feed off your sexual energy. Don't worry, it won't have any long-term effects."

Puzzle's eyes fogged slightly as Nyrath let the dress go and then took her breasts in her hands. Puzzle let out a small moan as the daemoness caressed and played with the giraffe's breasts. She cried out as Nyrath tweaked her nipples, twisting and pulling at them. It hurt somewhat, but it excited her even more. Puzzle felt like her whole body was about to explode. She could hardly stand and needed to lie down.

"I...I need to sit," she said.

"I was about to suggest that," Nyrath replied.

They moved to the bed and Puzzle sat on the edge. Nyrath gave her no time to relax and quickly straddled her and brought her mouth to hers in a kiss. As if the nipple tweaking wasn't enough, Nyrath's rough kiss and exploring tongue threw Puzzle for a loop.

They kissed passionately for some time, and Puzzle slowly grew more at ease to Nyrath's presence. She knew it was a potentially dangerous situation, and she knew she couldn't trust Nyrath, but her body overwhelmed her sense of reason and her barriers quickly collapsed to carnal lust.

Nyrath broke the kiss and then licked her way down Puzzle's long neck, slowly pushing her back so that she would lie sprawled on the glittering bed. Puzzle moaned as Nyrath kissed her way around the large breasts until she came upon one of Puzzle's nipples and took it into her mouth. The giraffe arched her back and cried loudly as Nyrath suckled her teat, softly nibbling and tonguing it.

Puzzle was so caught up in the foreplay that she didn't even notice her dress was being hiked up to her midsection. It wasn't until she felt Nyrath's fingernails lightly rake against her inner thigh that she began to realize what was about to happen.

She looked down as Nyrath's fingers probed her labia, but she had no time to protest before the electrifying fingers began to stroke her clitoris, sending waves of pleasure over her entire body. Nyrath moaned pleasantly, her mouth still firmly clamped on one of Puzzle's breasts as she traced Puzzle's vaginal lips and teased her. With no attempt at modesty, Puzzle began to softly thrust at the fingers, aching to be penetrated. Nyrath smiled and slowly pressed the tips of two fingers into Puzzle's vagina, causing the giraffe to halfway sit up in expectation. Her impending pleasure was rejected however, and Nyrath withdrew the fingertips and began to circle the vaginal entrance. Again she slowly pushed them partially inside Puzzle, but quickly extracted them.



Puzzle was in a frenzy, and reached down to grab Nyrath by the shoulders in an attempt to pull her into her. Nyrath giggled and let go of Puzzle's nipple to speak.

"All right, I think you're ready," she said before pushing two fingers fully into Puzzle's aching entrance. Puzzle jerked and spasmed as an orgasm hit her. She cried out, her long, prehensile tongue flailing about. Nyrath fingered Puzzle mercilessly, vigorously rubbing her g-spot against her upper wall. Puzzle couldn't help but feel the full effects of the skilled daemoness's massaging fingers combined with her supernatural energy. She climaxed again and again, and each grew more powerful.

Suddenly Nyrath extracted her fingers and shifted her body down to where her face would reach Puzzle's groin. She grasped a thigh in each arm, digging her claws into Puzzle's legs, and gazed at the juicy slit.

"I can't wait to have a drink of that carnal nectar," the daemoness said, drawing her tongue across Puzzle's moist mons and slurping up the liquid. Puzzle was in ecstasy. The few times she managed to open her eyes and look down, she could see Nyrath gazing back at her – her green eyes glowing in the dim light, her figure silhouetted against the glow of the dresser lamp. Puzzle wasn't sure, but it appeared that each time Nyrath licked her, the tattoos that covered the daemoness's body glowed brighter for an instant.

Puzzle moaned again as she felt Nyrath's fingers enter her once more, probing her insides and feeling for her g-spot. It wasn't long before she was cumming again, her juices practically gushing. Nyrath purred and lapped heartily, milking Puzzle's pussy for all it had.

Nyrath licked up the last of Puzzle's juices and then began to lap at her clitoris, trying for another orgasm to get her ready for the next stage. While she licked, she sought her own pussy with a hand and began to finger herself, getting herself wet for what lied ahead.

"My you are a tasty girl," Nyrath mused, her voice muffled. The vibrations of her voice excited Puzzle's sensitive clit, and caused a small orgasm. Nyrath continued to lap at her until she was absolutely drenched and then pulled away and got on top of the bed.

"Let's see if you can handle something more," Nyrath said, positioning herself atop Puzzle and spreading her legs so she could straddle her. The daemoness knelt down to where her pussy met with Puzzle's and they had easy access to each other. Puzzle looked up and could see a blue glow emanate from Nyrath's vagina. The daemoness pressed her clitoris against Puzzle's and began to rub them together.

The two females moaned as Nyrath ground her clit against Puzzle's, sending waves of pleasure coasting through their bodies. Their motions produced a suction effect that drove Puzzle wild. Nyrath's tattoos glowed brighter than usual, and when she would orgasm, they would glow so bright that Puzzle could see the light even if her eyes were shut.

Nyrath's moans sounded primal, like she was some ancient lustful power letting its energy out after centuries of being restrained. Each time Puzzle climaxed, she felt some of her energy drain. It was as if Nyrath was absorbing her orgasms. Puzzle began to wonder where this would lead, but at the moment she was too involved in the sex to do anything about it.

Nyrath climaxed again and then shifted her weight so she had a leg over Puzzle's abdomen. She got into a more robust position and once again clamped her pussy down on Puzzle's. The daemoness then began to ride her with everything she had, vigorously rubbing her clitoris against Puzzle's. Their juices were overflowing and produced a sloppy, wet sound as they grinded.



Puzzle's tongue lashed around in the air as she was overcome by ecstasy. She had never had it like this before. Nyrath's supernatural charms were almost too much. She couldn't think or even form words. She was totally within the power of the seductive daemoness.

Nyrath's tail snaked around Puzzle's leg and squeezed, the tuft at the end lightly smacking against her inner thigh. Nyrath softly nibbled at Puzzle's thigh as she grinded, not drawing blood but leaving some marks underneath the fur. She raked her nails up and down Puzzle's stomach and inner thighs, sending shivers up the giraffe's spine.

Between breathtaking orgasms, Puzzle managed to speak, "W-Why me? Why did you choose me?"

Nyrath opened her eyes and grinned. "I've had my eye on you for a while now. I know how you can be promiscuous, and I know you have a thing for other girls. I also know that you are hard to satisfy. You've never been worn out before, so I saw you as something of a challenge. I knew your sexual energy would be plentiful and you would be fun sport."

Sport, Puzzle thought. That was all she was to this daemoness? There had to be something more to it. Nyrath wouldn't have traveled from wherever she claimed she had come from just to make Puzzle her latest conquest. There had to be a deeper reason.

"I think you chose me because you like me," Puzzle shouted between moans, and then another orgasm took her and she was lost to the world for a moment.

"Preposterous," Nyrath said, though when Puzzle opened her eyes she saw the daemoness's tattoos glow brightly in a blush. Whether it was from an orgasm, or from true feelings, Puzzle didn't know. Nyrath gave her no time to ponder which it was and began to seriously grind against the giraffe.

"I'm going to cum hard this time," Nyrath said intently. She ground her pussy hard against Puzzle's, their lips interlocking and sharing their juices. Nyrath's breathing grew quicker, as did Puzzle's. There was a chance they would climax at the same time.

Nyrath moaned loudly and placed a hand against Puzzle's stomach to support herself. She thrust a few more times to reach her peak and arched her back to let out a piercing cry as she climaxed. Puzzle came at the same time, and she likewise arched her body and cried out. Nyrath grabbed one of her glowing breasts and squeezed it as she came. Her tail twitched excitedly in the air as her orgasm ebbed.

Puzzle opened her mouth wide and lashed her prehensile tongue about lazily as she felt her sexual energies surge through her more powerfully than she had ever felt before. She then felt the energy evaporate from her body, leaving her with only a tingling sensation. Nyrath moaned and licked her lips as if she had just had a terrific meal, and her tattoos pulsed their blue glow as her heartbeat slowed down.

Nyrath purred and stretched over Puzzle, languidly drawing her body out to its fullest like a cat just waking up from a nap. She placed her knees on either side of Puzzle's waist and leaned herself down against the heaving giraffe. Their breasts pressed together. Nyrath's, while fairly large, were noticeably dwarfed by Puzzle's large mounds. Their still-sensitive nipples rubbed together as Nyrath pressed herself upward to reach for Puzzle's face. She took the quivering giraffe's head into her hands and drew her down to take her lips into a kiss. She had some difficulty navigating Puzzle's tired and elongated tongue, but she managed.

They kissed for a while, and Nyrath's tail flopped around lazily. A line of glowing liquid dribbled from her pussy, falling to Puzzle's already oozing opening. Nyrath broke the kiss and affectionately licked Puzzle's cheek.





"Your sexual energy is so abundant I can't even absorb it all, it seems," the daemoness mused. "You are quite the find indeed."

Puzzle heard the words, however vague in her ringing ears, but could only mumble incoherently and blush hotly in response. Nyrath stroked her cheeks and ran her fingers through the giraffe's hair for some time. However long the afterglow lasted, Puzzle did not know. It could have been seconds, it could have been hours. All she knew was that it only further confirmed her hazy suspicion that Nyrath saw her as more than just a conquest.

Nyrath rested for a bit, trailing her fingers down Puzzle's long neck to her pearl necklace, which she fingered at. For some reason, she didn't want to leave. She had absorbed sexual energy from hundreds before, but this giraffe was different. Her lifeforce had been so strong that the daemoness had little trouble being drawn to her. She wondered if perhaps she was growing soft wanting to stay and cuddle with the girl. She knew she could not have long-lasting liaisons with overworlders. It was obviously not forbidden among the Kadaths to sleep with the normal people (otherwise how would they have energy to survive?), but it was forbidden to become attached to prey.

The task of a Kadath was to thrive on lust. They bring pleasures to others and feed off that themselves. Their haven in the Second Circle was a place of absolute carnal lust that would drive any overworlder insane. She knew that the giraffe would never survive. If the pure lust in the air did not drive her mad, the millions of lustful Kadaths would find her in.

Why was she thinking so hard about continuing her time with this female? Nyrath sat up and shook her head. She would have to spend some time on her own and try to shake Puzzle off her mind. Then she could be more clear-headed about a further decision. She leaned over and kissed Puzzle sweetly on the lips. The giraffe girl was exhausted and barely responded – but regardless returned the kiss. Apparently there *was* an attachment beginning to form.

Puzzle's heart raced. She didn't know particularly why, but she felt extremely close to the Kadath. She weakly tried to put her arms around her lover's neck. Nyrath gingerly put her arms back down and looked into her half-open eyes.

"Know that you are not a victim. You gained pleasure from this, as did I. I fed off your sexual energy, but not to the point where it would bring harm to you. I must leave now and return to the Second Circle, but first I will give you a parting gift." With that she leaned forward again, eyes closed, and kissed Puzzle once more. The kiss returned a burst of Puzzle's own sexual energy – amplified by Nyrath's supernatural powers – which made the giraffe squirm and cry out in pleasure as orgasm after orgasm hit her without relent. As Puzzle tossed and turned, her hands gripping whatever parts of her body or the surrounding bed she could find, she did not notice the daemoness begin to turn into a blue mist that seeped into a black hole that appeared in the centre of the room.

Nyrath looked at Puzzle and began to jump into the void, but for a moment she was weighed down by a sudden throb of Puzzle's sexual energy throughout her body. She grabbed her stomach to steady herself. The giraffe's energy was strong. She would feel it for weeks, probably. Most energy dissipated within days, sometimes hours. With one final look at Puzzle, she composed herself and then leapt backwards into the air and disappeared into the void, leaving the giraffe still reeling from the encounter.

For Puzzle, it was upsetting to later come to her senses and realize Nyrath had gone. She wondered if the daemoness would visit her yet again...

END



T.A.K.

A comic by:
Growly Genet & Tak



TRENT ARAMIS KNIGHTLY IN:

The Case of the Dancing Doe

Part 2

My name is Trent Aramis Knightly. I find people.

I was looking for a girl.

I found her.

But this isn't exactly what I was expecting to find.



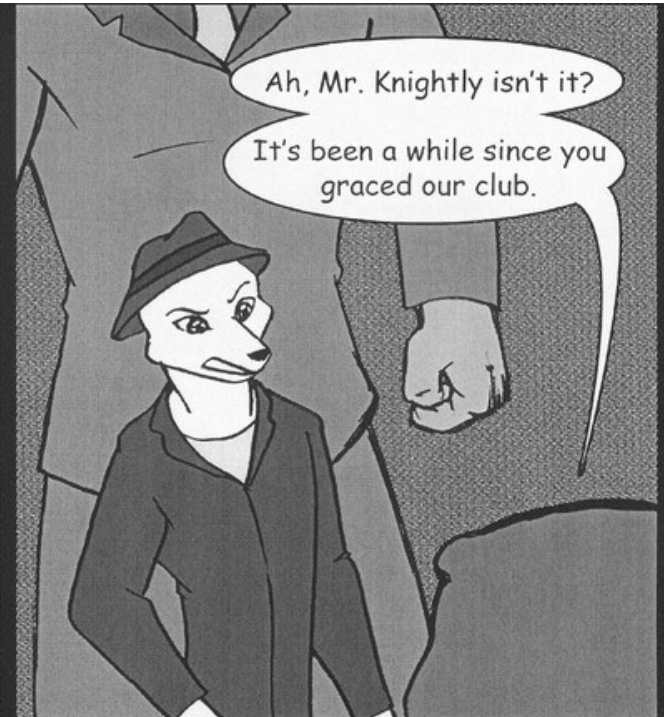
Huh?



Grrrrr...

Get your grubby mitts off me.





Ah, Mr. Knightly isn't it?

It's been a while since you graced our club.



Tell, me, would you care to join me for a friendly poker game?

Actually I-

Excellent!
Kevin, bring him.

GRRRRR

I love poker.

Dating a crime boss. She was in way over her head...

...and now so was I.



Poker is a game of wits,
guile, and luck.

You have to be smart
enough to know when
the cards are in your
favour.

Bluff your way
through when
you don't have
enough.

And sometimes just
be lucky enough to come
out of the game with
your shirt.

Michelle be a dear
and fetch us some drinks,
would you?

Of course,
Nigel.

I have no idea
what he's playing at.

A girl like this is meaningless
to someone like him. He
could throw a stone and find
a dozen more.

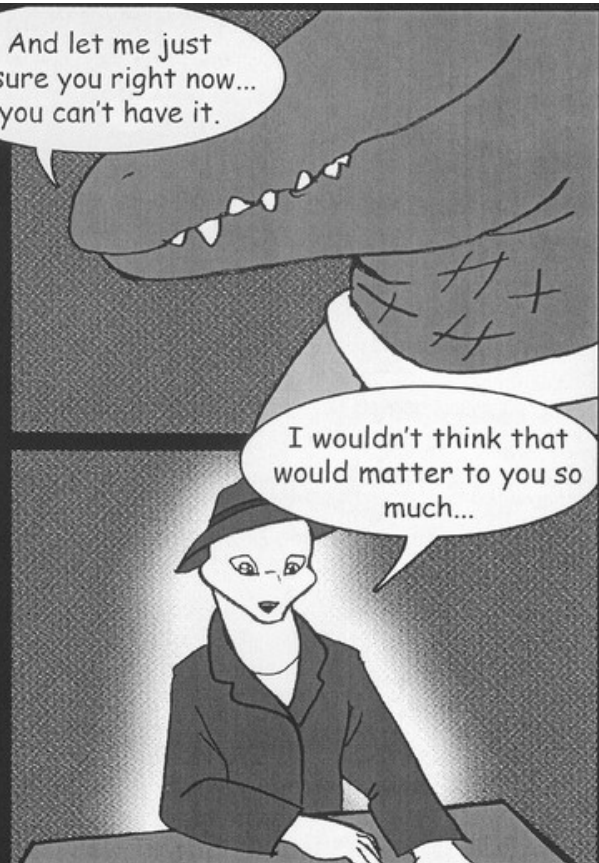
Something else is going
on here.



I know why you're here
Mr Knightly

I-

And let me just
assure you right now...
you can't have it.



I wouldn't think that
would matter to you so
much...



On the contrary
Mr Knightly. I have
quite a bit invested
in this one.

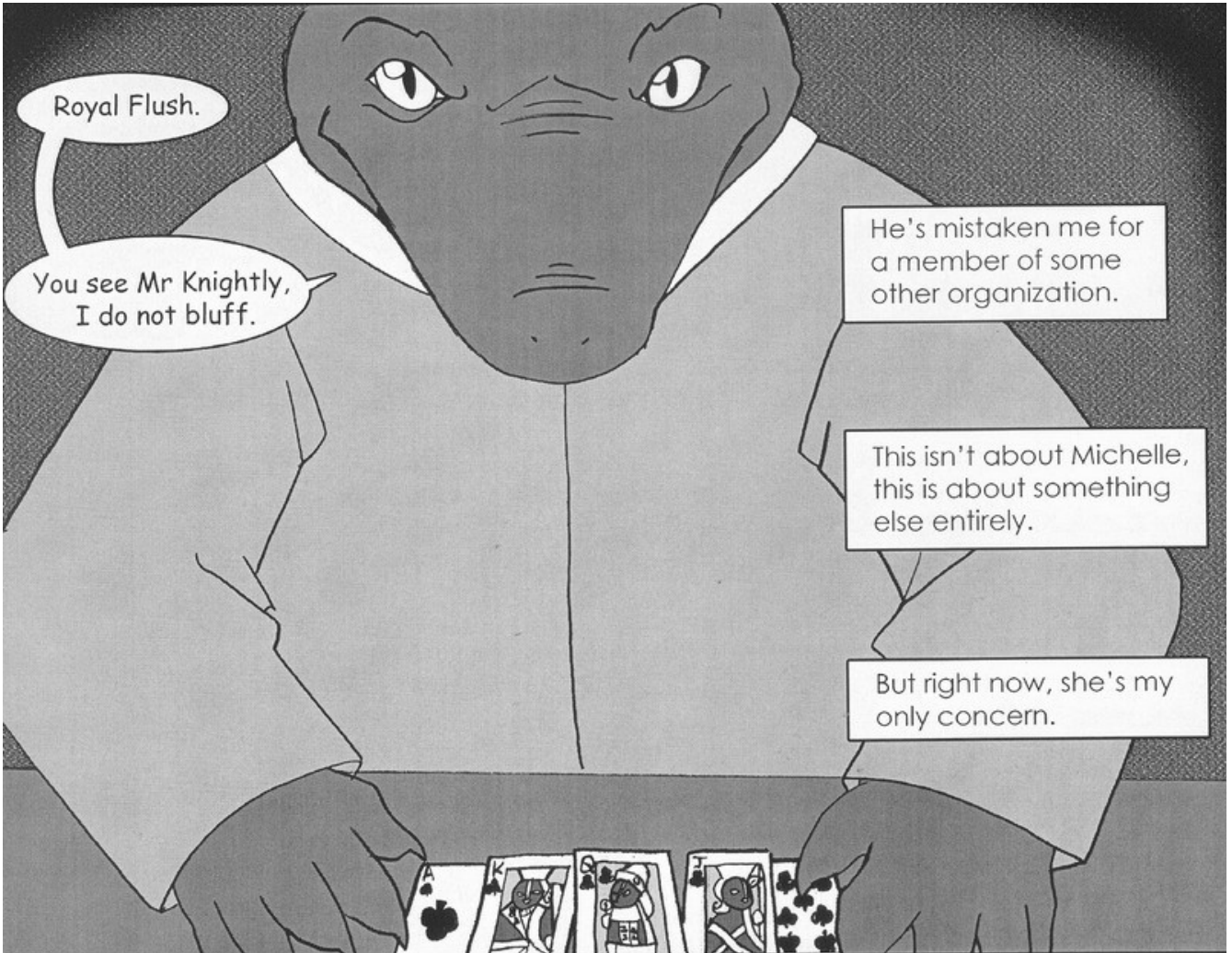


I can't have you
and your companions
meddling with my
affairs.



None of us wants
our affairs dis-
rupted Mr Knightly.





Royal Flush.

You see Mr Knightly,
I do not bluff.

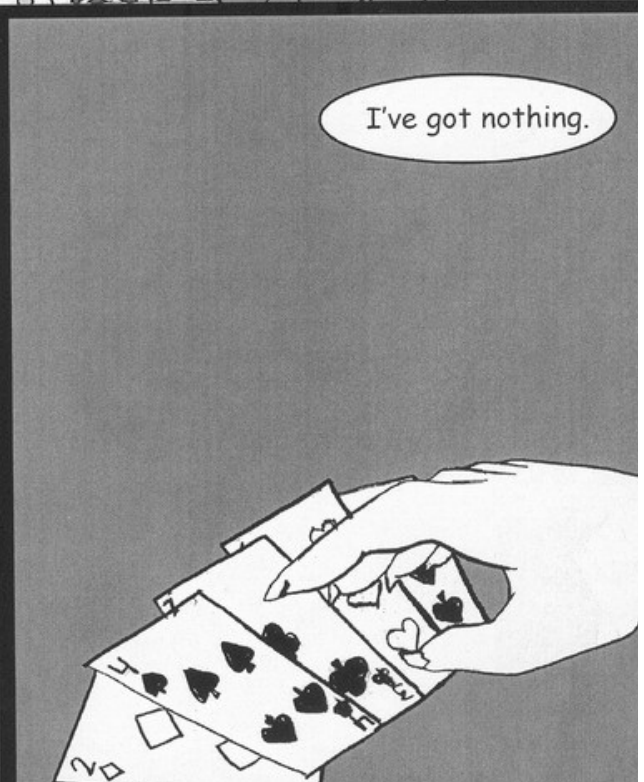
He's mistaken me for
a member of some
other organization.

This isn't about Michelle,
this is about something
else entirely.

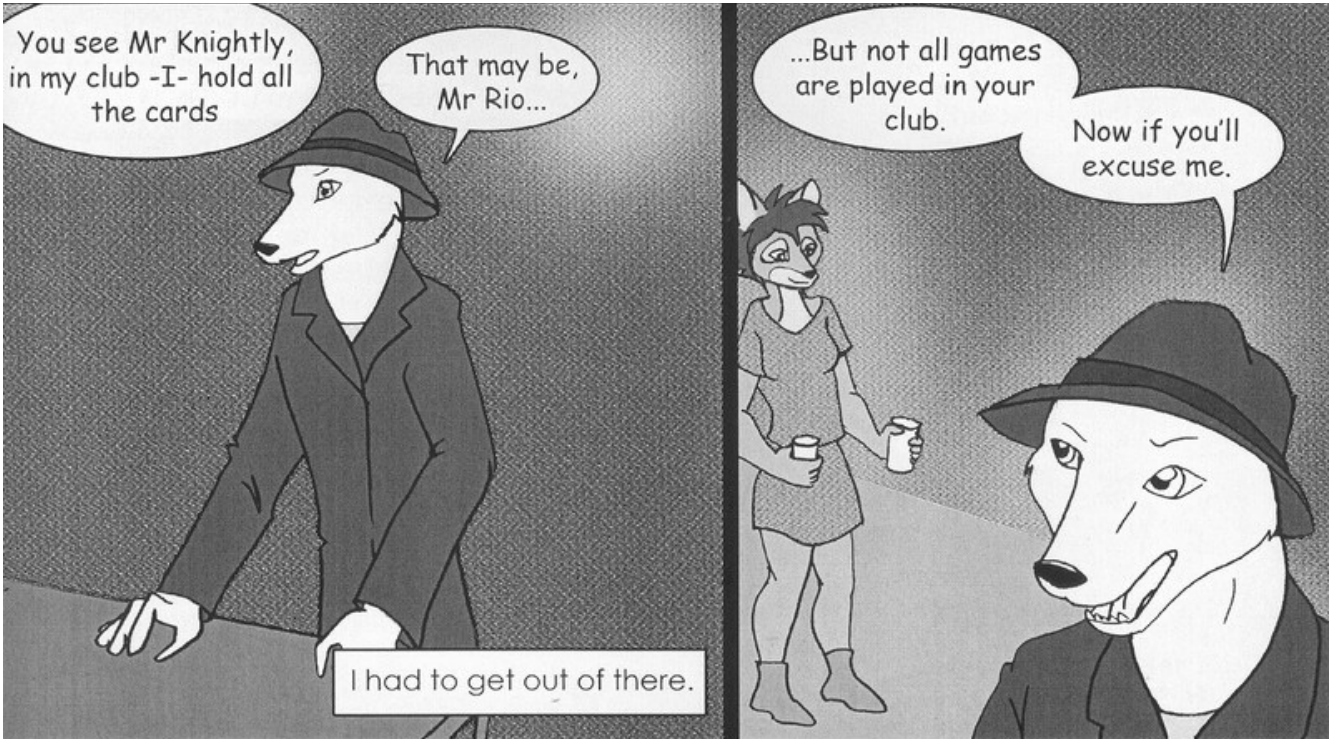
But right now, she's my
only concern.



Well Mr Knightly?



I've got nothing.



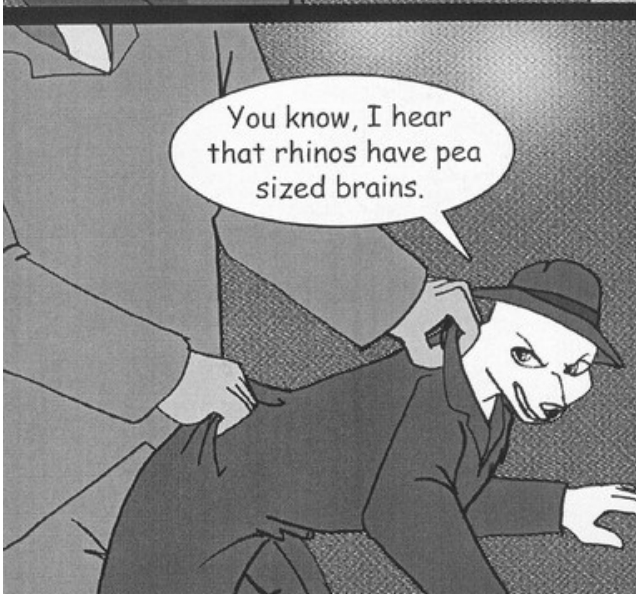
What book, what are you talking about?



Look there's no time for this, I need you to come with me Miss. We'll sort it out-



You know, I hear that rhinos have pea sized brains.



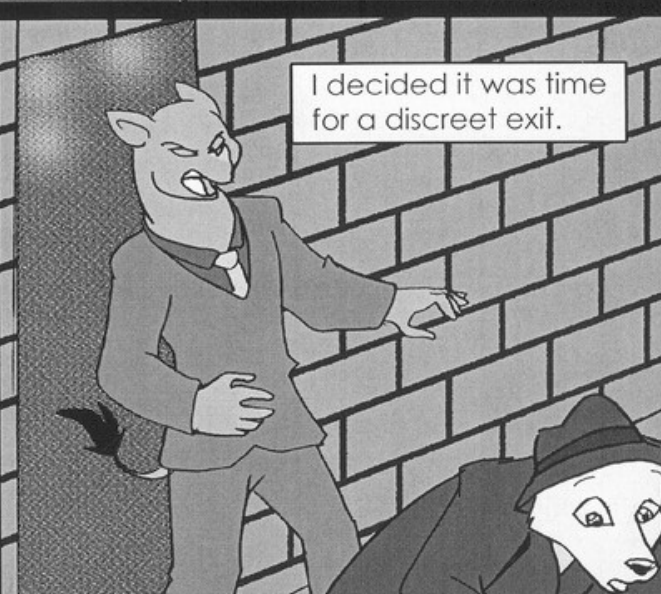
Things were far more complicated than I imagined.

I started to suspect that the Dearhart family was interested in something more back than just their daughter.

I was also starting to suspect that Nigel Rio did not like being walked away from.



I decided it was time for a discreet exit.



At least I still had my dignity.

THWACK



TO BE CONTINUED

Letter from the Editor

Greetings fellow furries!

I hope you've been enjoying this issue of FurNation Magazine so far. My name's FuzzWolf and due to the time constraints of FurNation's expansion into printing novels, trade-paperbacks and color comics, Nexxus has put the magazine in my care for now.

This issue has a new feature which I am very excited about. That is, our Featured Artist Gallery. Going forward, each issue of FurNation Magazine will feature several pieces from one artist. It's our intention to shine a spotlight on some of the best artists in our genre. While we have some wonderful comic artists, we don't want to overlook those talented people who create amazing images in other ways.

GrrrWolf has kindly agreed to be our Gallery's test subject. If you like what you see on the next few pages, please go check out his websites and mailing list. Let him know what you think of his work. I'm looking forward to teaming up with Grrr more in the future.

I'm also eager to hear any comments you may have on this new feature or any aspect of FurNation Magazine. Please write to me at FuzzWolf@FurNation.com

Also, if you are interested in submitting a comic, text story or images for our gallery please visit <http://Submissions.FurNation.com> for full details.

Now, enjoy this image GrrrWolf graced my sketchbook with. As you can see, I've got everything under control.

Fuzzy



Featured Artist Gallery

As an artist I try to convey what I desire in fantasy as well as my desires in life. I love what is extremely pleasing to the senses - deep, rich colors, lavish settings, detailed ornamentation, and lush textures.

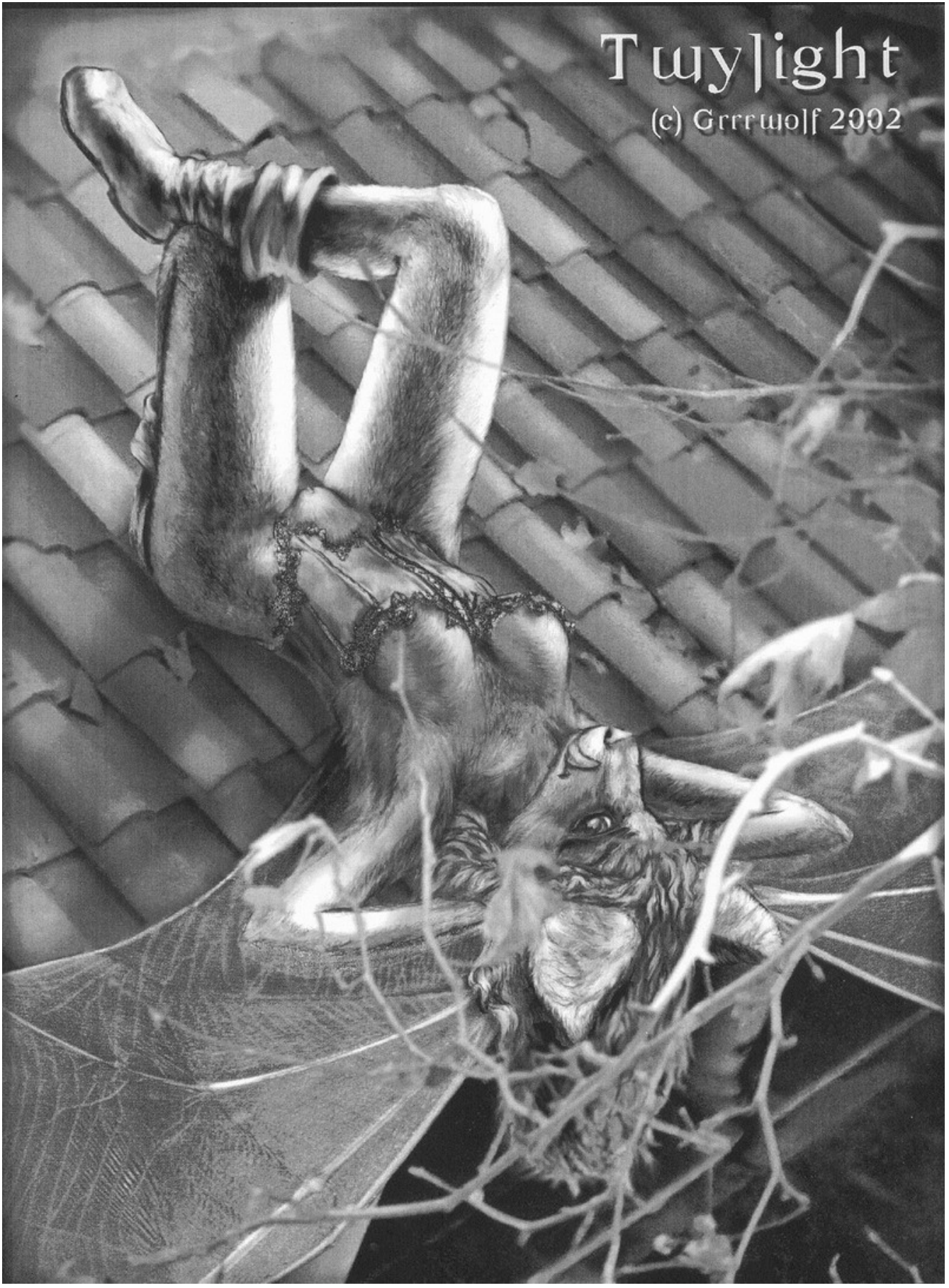
I have a tendency to surround myself in an enviroment when I draw, each piece usually has it's own musical soundtrack and visual theme in which I keep reference material on while I'm working. I never trust my brain to remember what I want to portray - I use models, photography, and other forms of inspiration whenever possible.

My advice to other artists is to look at the form and curve of the object, use light and shadow to bump up that contrast, and don't be afraid to just go for it. Be creative and follow what makes you happy!



Twylight

(c) Grrrwolf 2002



Twylight & Dusk

(c) Grrrwo!f 2002





Gerrit
PC 05



Grrrr'α/ KEL'S STUDY HABITS - GRRRWOLF6D9@YAHOO.COM

GRRRWOLF 01
KIP (C) HIS PLAYER



Greenwith 06





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